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GREENSBORO, N. C., DECEMBER 22, 1860.

[WHOLE NO. 2]

TO MY MOTHER.
BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

There's a shadow on my heart to-night,
There's pain upon my brow;
The wailing of the sea is in my ear,
That thou wert with me now;
I think of thy dear voice, how sweet,
Sweet music to my ear,
And then I wish more earnestly,
That thou wert here.

I close my eyes—try to believe—
That thou art hovering near,
I try to clasp thy hand—then see
The vision disappear;
I cannot hold thee to my heart,
I cannot hear thy voice,
The voice that bids each bitter pain,
That makes me ever rejoice.

Oh! I am lonely, lonely now,
And weary of my pain,
It seems the old, bright, sunny days
Will never come back again;
And yet kind voices round me glide,
Soft footsteps near me glide,
But ones are with me—soothe my pain,
And linger by my side.

Ye waves of the darkened room,
That I must longer share,
Ye sighing for the bright sunshine,
The fresh and healing air,
Did it may not be, for I,
These blessings may not claim,
May not enjoy the bright sunshine,
For I am helpless, lame.

Oh! Father give me strength to bear,
The crushing weight of woe,
That thou from thy bright home on high,
Hath sent to me below;
I will not murmur, no, for there
Will come a time to me,
When I can roam, free from my chains,
And blessed forever be!

THE FATAL SECRET.
BY MADEE LANSING.

The people are like the waves of ocean;
Like the leaves of woolly Morven, they pass
away in the rustling blast, and other leaves
lift their green heads on high.—OSIAN.

Like a white-winged bird our noble ship was borne along upon the Atlantic. The day before as the setting sun with its golden beams flooded the Jersey shore we looked on and looking admired; but morning found us far out upon the waves, anxiously watching every little speck that seemed to appear on the horizon. Some of the passengers were in their staterooms; some sitting on deck in busy converse while others were reading and seemingly so much interested that they noticed nothing around. But as for me I could never read while upon the ocean; the night with which the ship ploughs the waters, leaving path, in the distance, which after foaming and dashing closes up like the mouth of a hideous monster; the heaving waves with their white-caps rising and falling as if in wild play chasing each other; the rattle of the machinery and the deep monotonous sound of the trouble-laden wheels, all serve to awe me into a respectful silence as if in the immediate presence of God himself. With the sky above and the waters beneath all pride is gone, all ambition crushed, so powerfully do I feel the insignificance of even the proudest child of earth: for in an instant, the mighty deep could swallow us up; the waves could bubble and whirl only a little, while we were going down, then the winds would howl, the waves dash on, and the sea-bird shriek, the same as if we had never lived. No, while on the ocean I can never read. Books that at other times would read with interest, re-read and conund, there seem weak and insipid; and I can but hold communion with my own soul as with faltering lips I murmur, "How glorious are thy works, O Lord!"

On the day of which I would speak I stood on deck looking far out, watching the sea-gulls as they lit upon the waves and gazing upon the white-caps as they rose and fell. The sky was clear with the

exception of now and then a white cloud that floated like a spirit of light just at the horizon. The waters were even bluer than the sky and in their wild play I fancied that I heard the wail of some unhappy spirit.

But I was suddenly startled from my dreaming by an old seaman who exclaimed, "Ho men a sail!"

A gentleman standing near me looked in the direction pointed out and said, "It's a British brig," and then politely handed me his glass. I looked long enough to satisfy myself that the ship belonged to the royal navy and turning to a lady with whom I had often spoken during the voyage asked her if she would look.

"If you please," she answered and with the air of a queen arose and leaned against the railing, raised the glass, looked for an instant and but an instant and then staggered back to her seat.

"Are you sick Madam?" I asked.

"No, thank you, I was only startled—I've seen that ship before."

"Indeed!" said I, wondering why she should tremble and turn pale. After a little pause, I ventured to ask if she knew the ship's name.

"It's the Prince Henry," she answered but her voice faltered and I reproached myself for having allowed my idle curiosity to ask a useless question.

"What ship did you say?" asked her husband, a fine looking man, who had just come on deck.

"The Prince Henry," she answered.

"Yes, but are you not well as usual to-day?" he inquired.

"I am quite well—but oh!" and she looked wildly towards the ship, which had come within hailing distance of ours, and then fixed her dark mournful eyes upon her husband, who asked if he could not get something for her. She thanked him and said she needed nothing. He then went for a look and she asked me if I would be so kind as to give her my name.

"To be sure," I answered handing her my card.

"Yes, yes," she said, as if talking to herself, "I had almost guessed it. You will please sit by me here,"—and she moved along to make room for me close by her side—"I would like to talk with you." Then looking upon me as if she would read my inmost soul, she said, "Can you keep a secret?"

"Secrets are sometimes dangerous things," I answered, "but I hope I could keep one if necessary and proper."

"Dangerous things! did you say? Yes, and so they are—for I have a secret that is eating out my life. Do you see how pale and haggard I am? I am miserable, and can never be happy."

"It is the duty and privilege of all to be happy," I answered.

"You think so?"—she said almost impatiently—"but let real trials come and you like me would sink under them. In my dreams I once saw a face like yours, and as I looked upon it a voice whispered;—'Your secret will be safe.' And now that I have found you, I must tell you all. Will you listen?"

"Yes, with pleasure," I answered, but the words almost choked me and I felt a suffocating horror upon me, and had it not been for fear of wounding the unhappy woman's feelings I should have left her immediately; for there was something unearthly in her look; besides, it was strange that she should talk in such a way to me.

"You need not hesitate," she said, as if knowing my thoughts, "it is a sad awful tale but can do you no harm. When you have heard it you will not wonder at my wretchedness. After I am gone you need keep it no longer. My husband will go back to England and never know that his wife—was—was—a murderer. Do not start and leave me," she said, clasping my arm so tightly that I felt as if it were in a vise. "You will not, *must* not leave me now. Is any one near? Shall we be overheard?"

"No," said I, "we are quite alone."

"I cannot tell you much except the secret. Listen well now. My home was in England, in an old castle that for six generations had been inhabited by my fathers. There were but two children of our family, and our parents had long been dead. One day a little before sundown my brother came to me with his right hand red in blood, with his lips white and his eyes glaring with terror or madness."

"See what I have done!" he cried in a way that sent the blood in a torrent to my heart. "See what I have done!" and he threw his hands above his head laughing wildly. "I've a secret to tell you which upon the peril of your life you must keep. Our cousin William lies dead in the farther room of the castle, and I killed him, with this red right hand. Ha! ha! what makes you stand so still?"

"Oh, my brother a murderer! My brother a murderer!" I cried wringing my hands, and then, with what seemed a crushing weight upon me I sunk to the floor. I must have fainted, for I was soon conscious of some one holding my hands and on looking up saw my brother. His eyes were not glaring. He was a little pale, but his hand was as free from blood as yours. I hoped that I had been dreaming and opened my lips to speak, but the words stuck in my throat. I could not ask the terrible question.

"You had better go to your room," my brother said. "You were taken strangely and suddenly ill. Do you suffer much?"

"No, I feel quite well now, and will go. Good night brother."

"He held my hand in his for a moment and said, 'If you are any worse do not fail to send for me.'"

"He was perfectly calm and just the same that he had always been. I tried to persuade myself that it was all a fearful dream. 'Surely,' said I to myself, 'it is so; far just a few hours ago did I not bid my cousin good bye, and did he not promise to write from the mountains of Switzerland, from Rome and all the cities of great renown? Oh, what a strange awful dream!'

"I sent my maid out and laid down; closed my eyes to sleep but had no sooner done so than it seemed that in the farther room of the castle I saw my cousin lying dead. 'Oh, what an imagination!' I said looking around the room to convince myself that I was awake. Again I closed my eyes when it seemed that leaning over my couch with a face ghastly in death was the proud form of my noble cousin and at the same time a low stifling groan came to my ears. 'Mercy!' I shrieked. 'It must be that I am going mad. I can bear this no longer. Alone I will go into every room, and alone learn the terrible truth or convince myself that I am laboring under a terrible hallucination. My brother could not be a murderer.'

"I was almost mad with distracting thoughts. Caught a cloak,—for the night was damp and cold—threw it around me; went silently from my room; walked through long halls into which the moon shone filling them with ghastly light. The few rooms that we used were kept in good repair but since father's death every thing had been going to ruin. The stairs down which I passed shook under my feet. A superstitious fear had always been upon me. From earliest remembrance I had heard tales of ghosts that at certain hours appeared. But amid the fearful shadows of that night I must go on. It mattered not what came to my ears and eyes, I must go and see the inside of the farther chamber. The door to the entrance-hall creaked fearfully as I opened it. A hundred lights, it seemed, were flying over and around my head. The moonbeams, stole through the dingy glass with a faint trembling light, my soul grew sicker at every step, for when the entrance hall was passed I would be alone, awfully alone, with my fears. I almost held my breath, wrapped my cloak closer around me and hurried. The state room which opened into the entrance-hall was flooded with light, but the next room was dark, fearfully dark! I fancied that I saw a black-looking form before me, and at the same time heard the sound of cautious footsteps. Yet it mattered not. It was my doom to hasten on.

But a few rooms were between me and a long corridor through which I could pass. There would be no terror of deep shadows and dark rooms there;—but when out almost beneath the open sky I could walk on fearlessly and after passing through one room reach the chamber. With a sigh of relief I opened the outer door and looked out into the park. My soul shrieked,—but my lips uttered not a sound—There under the branches of a broad-spreading tree stood my brother. The moon shone full on his face. I could not be mistaken. My limbs almost gave away, but I must prove and know all. He stood with his right foot resting on a spade. There was new earth thrown up—'Yet no,—that is the place where to-day I heard brother tell the gardener to dig a grave for Prince; he loved poor Prince so much, it's no wonder that he honored him with a grave,' I said to myself. 'But why should he be there at this hour, and why am I here? This will not do,'—and I hastened on with a silent step. The last step on the corridor was taken and I pushed open the massive door which opened into a room that almost a hundred years before had served as my grandfather's ante-chamber. Even in his day it was dark and fearfully lonely. The very chair that he used to use sat by his old oak table. A few pictures of ancient kings in the moonlight looked down upon me. I stopped a moment to look around, placed my hand upon my forehead to convince myself that I was not dreaming; it felt wet and cold, a half groan half shriek came from my lips. 'What is this?' I said aloud and holding up my hand in the next ray of light saw that it was red, actually red with blood. But it is not red now—see, it is washed off; for that was many years ago. I staggered to the next door. It stood wide open. New fears came to my heart,—there was not a ray of light in the room though no chamber in the castle had so many windows. I was crazed; desperate. I had no fears, no terrors—the terrible truth was upon me. The windows had been darkened. I hastened to one,—reached out my hand, caught hold of a thick velvet cloak and tore it down. A strong light instantly

filled the room. I looked around and—O God!"

Here the lady seemed overcame.—Her face became rigid, her hands were clasped with such tightness that the nails pierced the flesh, and her eyes glared wildly as if fixed on some terrible object. I tried to speak soothingly and begged her tell me no more. Only a few moments passed when she raised her bowed head, fixed her eyes upon me, and with what seemed a perfect calmness said, "Yes, yes, you at first consented and now must hear me through. It is your destiny to hear."

"You know, that the moonlight makes a corpse look terribly pale. I uttered a cry that rings in my ears even now, so fearfully did it break the silence and so wildly morbidly did it echo through the chambers. My life was destroyed; for I knew that my cousin, whom I loved next to my only brother, lay before me dead, murdered, murdered by the very one who should have been willing to sacrifice his own life for him. I bowed beside the ghostly corpse,—clasped his cold hand in mine—it was wet in his own blood—his lips were parted and his blue eyes wide open seemingly fixed on vacancy. I laid my hand upon his heart—it was still. I knew it was madness, but called him and begged him to speak and live that I might be happy once more, that my brother, my idolized brother might not be a murderer. But oh! how useless to call upon the dead, for we know that their ears are forever closed alike to our prayers and tears. I was the sister of a murderer. I knew it and felt the terrible curse. I sunk down beside my cousin and while gazing upon him I thought that his eyes, closed and then opened too, it seemed that his lips moved, I shrieked again, and by all things dear and holy begged him to live. Then his face disappeared from my eyes though I still felt the dead hand clasped in mine. I thought that the floor was sinking and that the walls were coming together in order to crush me. I knew that I was as cold as the corpse beside me. The last thought I had while kneeling there was that I was dying—then I felt something wet, cold and hard touch my face—it was the last I knew. The shadow of death was upon me and I was glad."

When I awoke I was in my own room wrapped in delicate robes with my head resting upon a soft pillow. My attendants were weeping and my brother was looking upon me with anxious care pictured in every line of his face. I tried to speak but he said, "No, sister, it will not do. You are very sick and too weak to talk." My head, I thought, would burst not with pain that it often felt, but with an awful inside pressure and a burning, distracting feeling. I tried to raise my hand to my head. They understood me and came with damp cloths. I closed my eyes and tried to think, but my mind wandered. I remember that some one held my hands and said, "She can hardly be conscious." After that a long time passed as if it had never been.

I was affianced, and on the day appointed for my marriage I lay as one in his last sleep. When health and strength came back I was married. The next day a letter was handed me. It was mailed at Rome and directed in my cousin's hand. I opened it, and with almost frantic pleasure read his description of the famed city;—of his pleasures and adventures,—then following it up said to my heart, "It is all a fearful dream. My brother is not a murderer and I shall be happy."

oped home as well as inmates, and she resolved to solve the difficult problem. Circumstances favor her; and thence follows the discovery of the secret chamber, where she learns that her grandmother is not a widow, but that Erastus Bouverie, her husband, and the cause of all her grief and suffering is still alive, although a voluntary prisoner in his own house. The astounding discoveries and revelations of this chamber, exhibit in a striking degree the fertile imagination and inexhaustible resources of the author's remarkable creative powers. There is nothing in the whole range of Sir Walter Scott's romances that will compare with what transpires in this chamber, after Lillian is permitted to visit it. It will make the very blood curdle in your veins to read of the preparation of the "Elixir of Gold." The terrible cause of all this unhappiness and misery, and this self-imprisonment, which has continued for over twelve years, remains to be told. But we cannot stop to dwell upon the details of the story. We come now to the other objection which we said against this story. It is the whimsical love of Lillian for her uncle Jasper. The moral effect of this love, which is within the Levitical degrees, is certainly detrimental to the work, and will necessarily leave, in the mind of the reader, a feeling of distaste for the (else) excellently portrayed character of Lillian. Much may be claimed on the score of sympathy, on account of the great infirmity under which he labored, and we are willing to concede much, but to carry it to the extent of a matrimonial engagement is going a little too far. True, it turns out that Jasper was not her uncle, but this does not help the case much, as the *love* was entertained and the engagement took place, when the only information which she had on the subject of the relationship which existed between them was, that he was her uncle by consanguinity. And it is furthermore observed that a young lady, possessed of so much good sense as was Lillian, should reject others entirely worthy, and marry this man, deprived as he was of the power of speech. We have heard a woman's heart likened to a harp of a thousand strings, but this certainly is adding a new string. The authoress perceived the delicacy of the subject, and omitted to say a word about the marriage, not long after Jasper's death. It is a disagreeable feature of the work, which would have been met better had the plot been changed, either so that an alliance should have taken place between Lillian and Edward Howe, or that she married not at all, except that she remained the bride of the sarcasm of Bouverie.

With these exceptions, "The Household of Bouverie" is without doubt one of the ablest Romances of the day. It is a work that will not die. Like the *Eveline* of Frances Burney it will become a classic in the World's collection of Romances. We are pleased to welcome its author in the land of Romance, feeling satisfied that she has at last entered the field best adapted to the full development of her powers, and where she can not only do justice to herself, but reflect honor upon our literature.

Times' Correspondence.

RALEIGH, N. C. Dec. 11, 1860.

Messrs. Editors:—I omitted to inform you in my last that the Masonic Grand Lodge of North Carolina was in session here last week. The assembling of this venerable and highly respectable body, in addition to the members of the Legislature and the unusual number of visitors in the City, filled our hotels and gave our streets a crowded and lively appearance. None of the various bodies, which are in the habit of assembling here, can boast of a more substantial or reliable looking set of men than this time-honored fraternity.

On Thursday the 6th inst., the Legislature paid a worthy tribute to exalted official worth by unanimously re-electing D. W. Courts Public Treasurer. Mr. Courts eminently merits this flattering compliment. I think much credit is due the Opposition party of the present Legislature, for their magnanimity exhibited in the several unanimous and nearly unanimous elections, which have taken place during the Session. Mr. Vail was elected Engrossing Clerk on the same day.

Mr. Avery introduced resolutions in regard to secession and our national difficulties, passed by a meeting of a portion of his constituents, which gave rise to a lengthy and rather spiny debate between

himself and the Hon. Bedford Brown.—Mr. Brown opposed and Mr. Avery advocated secession. A number of resolutions, passed by meetings held in various counties of the State, touching national affairs were introduced into both branches of the Legislature to-day. With the exception of the introduction of these resolutions, I believe there was nothing else of special importance in the proceedings of Thursday and Friday the 6th and 7th.

The Governor's Party which took place on Thursday evening, is generally conceded to have been a very splendid, pleasant and successful affair. Heard something of an exchange of hats; but whether *bricks* were in them, "this deponent saith not."

There was nothing worthy of note in the proceedings of Saturday the 8th.

On Monday the 10th, Mr. Lane, of the Senate, introduced resolutions, passed at a meeting of the citizens of Wayne county declaring the right of secession and calling upon the different railroad companies not to transport United States troops to South Carolina. Mr. Brown had a high regard for the citizens of Wayne county but thought the resolution in reference to United States troops unnecessary. The President had shown a friendly disposition towards the South and from his long acquaintance with him, he knew he would not commit any rash act. The resolutions were appropriately referred.

Mr. Brown introduced a series of preambles and resolutions in regard to the present alarming state of the country and recommending the appointment of the Hons. Thos. Ruffin, sr., of Alamance, Weldon N. Edwards of Warren, William A. Graham, of Orange, and William N. H. Smith of Hertford counties, as Commissioners on the part of this State to the ensuing Conventions of South Carolina and other Southern States, for the purpose of expressing our sympathies with them and of importing them to wait and forego decisive and final secessionary steps, until a conference and consultation of all the slaveholding states shall have been had. Said Commissioners are to be allowed six dollars per day and the same mileage, which is allowed members of our Legislature, while in the performance of their duties and in passing to and from the different States. After a considerable interchange of opinions and suggestions on the part of the sundry Senators, these resolutions were ordered to be printed and made the special order of the day for Tuesday at 12 o'clock. I omitted to state that Gov. Morehead's motion to refer the above resolutions to the committee on Federal Relations, was lost, previously to the order to print &c.

Resolutions passed at meetings held in various counties were introduced by different gentlemen in the House, all of which were properly referred. Mr. Yeates introduced a resolution to the effect that the following message, signed by the Speaker of the Senate and House of Commons, be sent to the South Carolina State Convention:

"Gentlemen of the South Carolina Convention:

Will your State confer with our State or all the Southern States, or with all the States of the Union, in Convention or otherwise, in order that some honorable adjustment of the present difficulties between the States may be effected, whereby a constitutional union may be preserved?"

The resolution was placed on the calendar but subsequently reconsidered and ordered to be printed. Mr. Cheek introduced a bill allowing Cynthia Chavis to enslave herself to A. T. Jones of Warren county. Read first time and referred to Committee on propositions and grievances. (Seward's "irrepressible" panorama exhibiting "free labor" in "conflict" with itself! Take care Seward, lest you yet be shown up as having locked horns with "free labor," in its conflict for bread.)

The Supreme Court, which commenced its Winter Term on Monday the 11th inst., granted license to about twenty young gentlemen to practice law in the County Courts. Of course one could not tell with certainty how many Gastons and Ruffins there are among these licentiates! But it may be safely asserted, however, that there is a *Badger* and a *Haywood* among them! On Tuesday, the 11th, Mr. Bledsoe of the Senate introduced resolutions passed at a public meeting of a portion of the citizens of Raleigh. Referred.

Col. Humphrey introduced a resolution relative to the Judiciary Committee inquiring into the expediency of suspend-

ing the execution law for the present.—Adopted.

Mr. Brown's resolutions, which were the special order for 12 o'clock to-day, were, on motion of Mr. Brown made the special order of the day for to-morrow at 12 o'clock. Mr. Brown's motion for deferring was in consequence of the fact that, the Committee on Federal Relations would report in the morning.

The proposition from the House of Commons to consult the Supreme Court, now in session, as to whether the Legislature could call a Convention by less than a two-thirds vote, was, after some discussion on the part of several Senators, postponed until after the report on Federal Relations was made. In the House, Mr. Rogers introduced the same resolutions which Mr. Bledsoe introduced in the Senate, which were referred. Mr. Henry introduced a resolution proposing to send the Hon. Thos. Ruffin, sr. and W. H. Graham as Commissioners to consult with Virginia in reference to federal affairs.—Referred.

On Wednesday, the 11th, Mr. Taylor, of Brunswick, presented two secession memorials, one from Cabarrus County and the other from Brunswick, Mr. Stowe, a memorial from Catawba County and Gov. Morehead, a union memorial from Guilford County, all of which were properly referred.

Mr. Person from the Committee on Federal Relations, submitted a report from said committee.

The special order being now the consideration of Mr. Brown's resolutions which were discussed at considerable length by Messrs. Avery, Brown and Barringer.—Mr. Avery introduced an amendment to Mr. Brown's Resolutions, declaring that the General Government had no right to coerce or make war upon a seceding State. Mr. Turner offered an amendment to this amendment, enumerating a number of contingencies in which the General Government would have the right to coerce and make war upon a State. On motion of Gov. Morehead, the resolutions and amendments were made the special order for to-morrow.

On Thursday 13th, the Senate discharged the Committee on Federal Relations from the further consideration of the matters submitted to them. At 12 o'clock, Mr. Brown's resolutions were again discussed. Gov. Morehead opposed the passage of the resolutions. They were made the special order for Friday at 12 o'clock.

The bill for the relief of the people extending the length of time of the stay of executions to two years, was laid upon the table in the House on Thursday.

Mr. Brown's resolutions were laid on the table by his consent. The discussion of these resolutions excited much interest. The discussion of the report of the Committee on Federal Relations, was deferred until the 3rd day of January.

No other important Legislative items.

Yours truly, * * *

* The majority and minority reports of the committee are published in another part of this paper.—Eds.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 8th 1860.

Dear Times:—We are fallen upon troublous times. In the present instance when your correspondent says "We" you may understand that it is not a Wellerism.—We don't spell our name with a "We" if Tony did. Or rather in the present adoption of the spelling there is more significance than appears actually, the usual individual representation of the term being overshadowed by the magnitude of the interpretation of which it is capable. Just so! If you ask, "who is We?" we say everybody is we, until peace and harmony shall again fall upon our distracted country. We, then, have fallen upon troublous times. The evil day appears long and dark, and the mischief of it is we can't find a man who voted for Lincoln. Most astounding development of this unfortunate campaign! The people who in their mad fanaticism or unthinking carelessness precipitated the country into this cauldron now shirk the whole responsibility, and deny their Saint! We venture the assertion that if the election day could be done over to-morrow, and men could retain the senses which second sight has now given them there would not be enough tickets for the rail splitter found in the ballot-boxes at the close to tie up his wife's curls at night. O, the magnificent prosperity

that was to have followed the election of Old Abe! Spindles set going, forges and furnaces put into a trot, etc. Alas! the spindles were swindles and the forges a forgery! Men and women here are already being turned out of employment by the thousand, and the end cannot be foreseen. There is every indication that the winter will be one of suffering and distress such as has never been known before.—Alas that the innocent must suffer with the guilty.

An interesting feature in Philadelphia manufactures is daily being developed.—Three of our car manufacturing firms are now filling orders for Passenger Railway Cars to be used in Liverpool and London, after the style of those so successfully in use here. Five were sent forward a few weeks ago, for Liverpool, and the packet ship Wyoming which sailed hence last week, carried out two more for the new London road, called the Victoria. Our own city is the only one in the world which has developed this great improvement to its full extent. The whole metropolis is gridironed with tracks, and over six hundred cars are constantly in use transporting passengers from point to point. Their superiority over the lines of omnibusses which were at one time so great a feature in city travel is very striking.

While we write, Mother Goose is picking her chickens, and throwing down their feathers at an immense rate. The snow is already two or three inches deep, with every prospect of several more, a genuine old fashioned storm, with all the accompaniments of sleighing, ringing of bells, etc. Winter sets in early, and may God help the poor.

As to the literary matters we might fill columns of interesting intelligence concerning the great book feast which our publishers have provided for the holidays. First of all is a capital novel, "Hide and Seek," which Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald of New York, have just published. The name of the author, Wilkie Collins, is sufficient guarantee of the readableness of "Hide and Seek." If that is not enough let the reader call to mind those two brilliant novels "The Woman in White," and "The Dead Secret," from the same pen, and then go buy and read "Hide and Seek." It is beautifully printed, offering a striking contrast to pamphlet novels generally. For 50 cents the publishers will send it free to any address.

The same publishers issue, in a dollar duodecimo, a very interesting compilation called "The Songs of Ireland, Edited and Annotated by Sam'l Lover, author of 'Handy Andy,' etc." Profusely illustrated by Phiz and Harrison Weir. This volume contains convivial, comic, moral, sentimental, satirical, patriotic, historical, military, political, and miscellaneous songs. As various as the temper of an Irishman there are songs and ballads here to suit every mind, and good ones they are. Lady Dufferin, Sheridan, Mrs. Norton, Gerald Griffin, Mrs. Tighe, and a host of others are represented, to say nothing of Lover himself, with his "Widow Machree," "Rony O'More," etc. The notes, critical and biographical, of the editor, add largely to the interest of the volume, which is by all odds the best compilation we have ever seen of the kind. It should have a large sale.

Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Burr, the well known school-book publishers of New York, have just issued "Walker's Rhyming Dictionary" an invaluable aid to all who engage in the pleasant art of writing verses. Numerous excellent hints and suggestions to novices are given, and the rules laid down are clear and practical.—The best poets in the country have availed themselves frequently of the lessons in this perfect little manual. Besides the direct object of a Rhyming Dictionary the volume answers the purposes of Spelling and Pronouncing the Language, with an index of allowable rhymes.

The same publishers issue a new French instructor, the best we have ever seen.—It is called "The Complete French Class Book, Embracing Grammar, Conversation, Literature with Commercial Correspondence and an adequate Dictionary.—By Louis Pajol, of the University of France, and Rev. D. C. Van Norman, Principal of the Van Norman Institute for Young Ladies. This complete preceptor is divided into four heads explained in the title, as above, those on the Grammar and Syntax, and Conversation Lessons and Exercise being fuller and clearer than we have ever before seen them in a work of the kind. The fourth part contains an

introduction to French literature, and a course of literature, first in prose and then in poetry. The selections in this department are from the purest writers in the language, as Bossuet, Fénelon, Massillon, Châteaubriand, and others in prose, and Delavigne, Corneille, Lamartine and others in poetry. We cannot see how any one can fail to acquire French who diligently follows this book.

In the last number of *Littell's Living Age*, (863, for December 15th) there is the beautiful story of "Hopes and Fears," by the author of "The Heir of Redclyffe," one of the most fascinating novels ever written; an article on Wills and Will-Making, Ancient and Modern, from the Quarterly Review; papers on the Pope at Jerusalem, and The Black Forest from the trenchant Saturday Review, a criticism of Leaves from the Olive Mount, etc. with poetry and short articles. Amid all the tremendous competition in periodicaldom "The Age" holds its own, each week proving it to be as various and vivacious as ever. Few intelligent readers should be without this grand old journal. Its familiar shilling numbers are worth ten times the price asked.

Messrs. Gould & Lincoln, Boston, publish an interesting little work resurrected from the dead of two centuries and upwards. "The Benefit of Christ's Death" was originally written by Palcanis, who, as is known, suffered martyrdom for his religious opinions, leaving behind him the rich legacy of this little work. Written in Italian, it was soon translated into French and thence into vigorous Anglo-Saxon, whence it is now revived after a lapse of two hundred and twenty years. The original title page is reserved. Independent of the deep piety and tenderness of the little volume it is worth preserving as a literary curiosity.

The same enterprising publishers issue a noble volume, beautifully bound in the fashionable Tyrian Purple cloth, to adapt it for holiday purposes for which it is exceedingly appropriate. It is by the well known author of *The Ocean*, and *The Aquarium*, Philip Henry Gosse, and is entitled "The Romance of Natural History." Not unlike Francis Buckland's "Curiosities" it is a much better work than that famous narrative, and vastly more entertaining. We need not pause to enumerate the many charming features of the volume, as all readers are expected to make its immediate acquaintance.—Animal life in the sea, the forest, and the air, is pictured with all the enthusiasm of a warm lover of nature, one too who knows how to paint what he sees. The illustrations, of which there are many, are superb, and correctly drawn. We can bear personal testimony to the truthfulness of the Brazilian Forest Scene, the Tropical Bird Station, and the group of Tree Ferns in Jamaica.

Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., New York, are bringing out with promptness their quarterly issues of the *Foreign Reviews*.—The "Westminster," for October, is a capital number, with its Eight splendid articles, and its full and elaborate bird's-eye view of Contemporary Literature.—Thackeray as a Novelist and Photographer will interest all the readers of the great novelists and satirists. Neo Christianity, The Antiquity of the Human Race, and a sketch of Robert Owen are interesting papers, and one on the North American Indians will be specially attractive to American readers. Italy, too, comes in for a share of notice in this able number of the "Westminster," which is one of the best ever issued.

The "Edinburgh Review" contains the same number of articles, leading off with one of the most admirable papers ever published in any Review, to wit, on Recent Geographical Researches. This is followed by very readable articles on Churches in the Holy Land, etc., but we have not the space to name all the titles. We look upon these reprints of the Messrs. Scott & Co., as the most valuable serial publications issued in this country. The live and timely interest of the articles published, and the ability of the contributors have no parallel in any periodicals originating here. The price; \$3.00 each, or \$10.00 for the whole five, is a trifle compared with their immense value. And we see, Messrs. Editors, that you will, for \$10.00, include the *Times* also one year.

XYLUS.

A telegraphic cable was successfully laid across the Mississippi river at Vicksburg last Friday.

THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, Dec. 22, 1860

C. C. COLE, Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. V. CARTERS, D.D.,
W. E. HUNTER,
J. STARK BULLOCK,
W. H. SUGGINS,
MR. W. A. DIXON,
S. J. WHITNEY,
MAYOR J. J. WATKINS,
JAMES S. WATKINS,
J. C. HENRY,
ANN M. EATON,
GRACE WILSON,
MR. L. M. HITCHCOCK,
ED. J. GOS. COOK,
MR. C. RITCHIE,
GRIFFITH J. MORRIS,
and others.

The Sentiment North.

A gentleman of position in the legal profession, writes us from the State of New York, under date of the 5th inst., and we quote from his letter the following language:

Politics is the all-engrossing theme here. The Republicans quake in their boots, there is no necessity for your folks resorting to extreme measures as the Republicans will be willing to make all the concessions that you ask and more too. The people here have changed their minds since the recent election remarkably; and were the election to come off next week DOUGLAS would carry the entire north. While I am pleased to see the South stand firm and insist upon having its rights respected and enforced, and I for one am willing to stand by it in a constitutional way, yet I must think that South Carolina is a little too ultra. It is as ultra as the little abolition State of Vermont. I like the course of A. H. Stevens of Georgia. He is a patriot and Statesman, and the South, ay, even the whole country will yet bear grateful testimony to the worth of that noble man.

I have watched the course of THE TIMES closely and I have seen nothing from you but what can be endorsed the whole country over. Go on in a spirit of conciliation and conservatism, and all will come out right in the end.

Political Movements.

Acts speak louder than words. In place of saying too much, we have combined in the following paragraphs some of the acts of moving men.

In consequence of the violent action of the vigilance committees, the Mayor of Savannah, Georgia, has offered a reward of \$100 for the apprehension and conviction of persons implicated in their outrages.

The New York Tribune says: "Commodore Shubrick, who has been fifty years in the Navy, has prepared his letter of resignation, to be tendered when South Carolina shall secede. It is said to be conceived in the most touching terms. Captain Ingraham, who has gone to the Mediterranean, is understood to have left his view of the same contingency. They are esteemed among the best officers in the service."

The Baltimore Sun says that Senator Clay, of Alabama, has tendered to Governor Moore his resignation as Senator from Alabama, to take effect on the 4th of March, unless the State should sooner secede.

(We would remark in reference to the resignation of many of our public men, that the country would be much better off were they to seek retirement. They have brought on the present troubles by irritating unnecessarily the public mind. They did this merely for personal promotion, and not with a desire to bring about such a state of affairs. They have committed themselves, and cannot honorably back down from their positions. Were they now to seek the private walks of life and leave the affairs of the country in the hands of the people, there would soon be peace. Then we say "amen" to every sensation man that feels disposed to resign.)

The Baltimore Sun of last week, says that Hon. Howell Cobb, Secretary, will, in a day or two, publish a letter taking direct issue with the President on the

subject of secession, and that he proposes then to repair to Georgia, where he is a candidate for the State convention to assemble on the 7th proximo.

(Secretary Cobb is also a candidate to succeed Mr. Iverson in the Senate.)

A circular has been addressed, by the Governor of Texas, to the Governors of the other southern States, inclosing resolutions adopted by the Texas Legislature, last winter, in favor of a convention of the southern States, whenever a majority of said States deem it necessary. In transmitting the resolutions, Governor Houston expresses the hope that such an assembly may "restore harmony between the two sections of the Union."

Men are distinguished from the brute race by being governed by reason, while instinct, or passion, rules the latter. We, therefore, always have hope, it matters not how great the crisis, when men permit their reason to rule them; that is, when men become men. As an indication that such a state of affairs is coming about, we conclude from the present pretty general movement in appointing in the various states, commissioners to the other states.

The Governor of Mississippi has appointed Hon. C. E. Hooker, of Hinds, as Commissioner to South Carolina; Col. Geo. R. Fall, of Washington, to Arkansas; Attorney-General Wharton, of Jackson, to Tennessee; Hon. Wirt Adams, of Issaquenna, to Louisiana.

The Governor of Alabama has appointed the following gentlemen as Commissioners to confer with the following States:—I. W. Garrett, North Carolina; E. W. Petrus, Mississippi; J. A. Elmore, South Carolina; A. F. Hopkins, Frank Gilmer, Virginia; L. Pope Walker, Tennessee; Stephen F. Hall, Kentucky; Jno. Anthony Winston, Arkansas.

A bill was introduced into the Legislature of North Carolina last week to send Hons. Thos. Ruffin, Weldon N. Edwards, Wm. A. Graham, and W. N. H. Smith, commissioners to the convention to be held on the 17th Dec. at Columbia, S. C.

The bill was introduced and supported by Hon. Belford Brown. Ex-Gov. Morehead replied, that he opposed this conference with South Carolina, because she did not want to confer with any State—that if she wishes to go out of the Union let her go—but when she wishes a conference with us, and she respectfully asks a conference, then we will give it to her—thought that North Carolina being so alarmed about a dissolution of the Union would destroy the moral effect on the North of the secession of the State of South Carolina—took ground against the peaceful right of secession, though he acknowledged an inherent right of revolution in all men and all governments,—but that if a State did secede, there was no provision in the Constitution for forcing her into the Union, because such an event was not contemplated by the framers of that instrument—thought the Union could yet be saved—there was already a returning sense of justice in the Northern States.

A Washington dispatch says: "The President has just been assured, from an authentic source, that the authorities of South Carolina will make no resistance either to the collection of duties or to the Federal possession of the forts guarding Charleston harbor during the remainder of his Administration."

The Nashville Banner is authorized to state that the rumors in circulation as to the offer of a place to Hon. John Bell in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, are without the slightest foundation. No intimation of such intention has been communicated to Mr. Bell, either by Mr. Lincoln himself or through any of his friends.

The New Jersey State Convention to consider the dangers to the Union, met, at Trenton, 11th inst., and was largely attended. Col. Wm. C. Alexander was elected President. Com. Stockton, chairman of the committee on an address, presented an address and resolutions, both of which were adopted amid much confusion. This address declares that the North has committed great wrongs and must retrace her steps by repealing all laws preventing the execution of the fugitive slave law, and allow citizens of Southern States to travel North with their property. All this the South has the clear right, and looks not for indemnity for the past, but for security for the future.

Our New Story.

We have the pleasure to announce to our readers that the first number of THE TIMES for 1861 will contain the initial chapters of a most beautiful original story, written for THE TIMES. The story is original and full of life. If the reader have not good control over his feelings, he will find himself laughing in his tears. The title of the story is

"LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF A LITERARY CHARACTER," by PAUL RIVINWOOD.

The first number of THE TIMES for 1861 will be published the first week in January. We shall print a few extra copies for new subscribers to the new volume, but to be certain to secure the first chapters of this interesting story, names should be sent in immediately. All who wish to read an original and an interesting story can be accommodated. Let our patrons of 1861 favor us with their renewals, and we shall take it as an additional favor in those who will send a new name in company with their own.

"Of whom a man is overcome, of the same is he brought in bondage." 2 Peter: 2: 19.

The conqueror is the master of the conquered.

This barbarous doctrine and corresponding usage prevailed through all antiquity. Hence most of the terms, connected with slavery, have originated. Servant, from a word that means, "dragged away, taken captive." Though some derive the Latin servus from servo, I preserve, i. e. I save alive, and do not kill a captive taken in war; out of which arose most of the slavery among the ancients.

The word slave, in its present application, is from the slavi, Slavonians, reduced to servitude by the Germans.

It is generally believed that Nimrod, the mighty hunter, made men his prey. The Israelites were often brought into servitude by the surrounding nations, especially in what is called the Babylonish captivity.

The monuments of Egypt show pictures of the monarchs of that country, leading captives in slavery in very early times. "In the rudest stages of society, the difficulty of subsistence was so great, that the lives of captives were seldom spared; but as society advanced and luxuries began to be introduced, the aid of laborers became requisite, and it was found more profitable to employ than to slay a captive. Thus the Latin word servus, a slave, appears to have been derived from servo, I preserve, and to have meant a person, whose life was preserved on condition of giving his labor to his conqueror; so that a state of slavery, how repulsive soever to our present feelings, probably, formed at one time an important mitigation of the horrors of barbarism." (Brande's Ency. Art. Slavery.) So says Horace, Epistles, Bk. 1. Ep. 16, line 69.

"When you can sell a captive, do not kill him. Make him useful as a slave; let him plough or feed cattle with hardship; make him a sailor, and let him spend the winter on the sea; let him make provisions cheaper (by his labor;) let him import grain and other provisions."

Almost all nations, at some period of their existence, have been enslaved, and have in turn made slaves of others, in war. In the middle ages according to Gibbon, "the Goth, the Burgundian, or the Frank, dragged after him a long train of sheep, of oxen, and of human captives, whom he treated with the same brutal contempt. The youths of an elegant form and an ingenious aspect were set apart for the domestic service; a doubtful situation, which alternately exposed them to the favorable or the cruel impulse of passion. The useful mechanics and servants (smiths, carpenters, tailors, shoemakers, cooks, gardeners, dyers, and workmen in gold and silver, &c.) employed their skill for the use, or profit of their master. But the Roman captives who were destitute of art, but capable of labor, were condemned without regard to their former rank, to tend the cattle and cultivate lands of the barbarians. The number of the hereditary bondsmen, who were attached to the Gallic estates, was continually increased by new supplies; and the servile people, according to the situation and temper of their lords, was sometimes raised by precarious indulgence, and more frequently depressed by capricious despotism. An absolute power of life and death was exercised by these lords; and when they married their daughters, a train of useful servants chained on the wagons to prevent their escape, was sent as a nuptial present into a distant country."

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

WOMAN IN FORMER TIMES.

From the subversion of the Roman Empire to the fourteenth or fifteenth century woman spent most of their time alone, almost entirely strangers to the joys of social life; they seldom went abroad but to be spectators of such public diversions and amusement as the fashions of the times countenanced. Francis I. was the first who introduced woman on public days to court; before his time nothing was to be seen in any of the courts of Europe but gray-bearded politicians, plotting the destruction of the right and liberties of mankind, and warriors clad in complete armor, ready to put their plots in execution. In the thirteenth and fourteenth century elegance had scarcely any existence, and even cleanliness was hardly considered as laudable. The use of linen was not known, and the most delicate of the fair sex wore woolen shifts. In Paris they had meat only three times a week; and one hundred livres (about twenty-five dollars) was a large "portion" for a young lady. The better sort of citizens used splinters of wood and rags dipped in oil for candles, which in those days were things rarely to be met with. Wine was only to be had at the shops of the apothecaries, where it was sold as a cordial; and to ride in a two-wheeled car along the dirty, ragged streets, was reckoned a grandeur of so enviable a nature that Philip the Fair prohibited the wives of citizens from enjoying it. In the reign of Henry VIII. of England, the peers of the realm carried their wives behind them on horseback when they went to London; and in the same manner took them back to their country seat with hoods of waxed linen over their heads, and wrapped in mantles of cloth, to secure them from the cold.

HOME DIFFICULTIES.

The author of "A Woman's Thoughts on Woman" bestows an admirable little paragraph upon the subject of giving the household a good morning start. She says:

The house-mother, also, has her troubles—ay, be she ever so gifted with that blessed quality of taking them lightly and cheerfully; weighing them at their just value and no more; never tormenting herself and everybody else by the peculiarity of narrow and selfish minds which makes the breaking of a plate as terrible as the crashing of an empire. No one can hold the reins of family government for ever so brief a time without feeling what a difficult position it is; how great is daily need of self-control, as the very first means of controlling others; of incessant individual activity, and a personal carrying out of all regulations instituted for the ordering of the establishment. No doubt this entails considerable self-sacrifice. It is not pleasant for lazy ladies to get breakfast over at that early regular hour which alone sets a household fairly a going for the day; nor for arithmetical ladies, who have always reckoned their accounts by sixpences to put down each item, and preserve in balancing periodically receipts and expenditure; nor for weakly, self-engrossed ladies to rouse themselves sufficiently to put their house in order, and keep it so, not by occasional spasmodic "setting to rights," but by a general methodical overlooking of all that is going on therein.

Yet, unless all this is done, it is vain to insist on early rising, or grumble about waste, or lecture upon neatness and order. The servants get to learn that "misis is never in time," and laugh at her complaints of their unpunctuality. They see no use in good management or avoidance of waste. "Misis never knows about any thing." She may lecture until she is weary about neatness and cleanliness. "Just put your head into her room and see!" For all moral qualities, good temper, truth, kindness, and above all, conscientiousness, if these are deficient in a mistress, it is idle to expect them in servants, or children, or any member of the family circle.

FURNISHING COUNTRY HOUSES.

We have more than once had occasion to remark that the law of adaptation requires a different sort of interior furnishing for country houses to what obtains in cities, and that what would be good taste in villa residences of an improving, and we might add, of a "prebenious" character, would be altogether out of place in a farmer's dwelling, or in cottages of country residents generally. Coleridge tells us in

that sarcastic lyric, "The Devil's Walk," that when his sable majesty concluded to pay a visit to the upper world, just to look about him and ascertain, by personal observation, what sort of inhabitants there were on it, he laughed most heartily when he spied "a double coach-house" attached to a simple and unpretending cottage. The association of a pair of blooded horses and a luxurious carriage, with so humble a looking dwelling, struck him as being so incongruous, that he understood at once the character of the owner—well knowing that

"—the worst of all pride
Is the pride that upes humility."

In all that relates to cottage architecture, the comfort of the family should be the first thing consulted. Excessive ornamentation should be rigidly avoided. Scrolls and drop work, cut out of inch pine boards, fancy windows and elaborately decorated porches and verandahs,—all detract from that perfect simplicity which should distinguish such a dwelling, and all bear the same relation to what is proper and becoming, that a farmer's daughter would, dressed in silk or lawn, covered with flounces and expanded by "skeleton skirts." Neatness, usefulness, and solidity of construction should be the distinguishing characteristics of furniture to be used in country households.

CHECKING PERSPIRATION.

A Boston merchant in "lending hand" on board of one of his ships on a windy day, found himself, at the end of an hour and a half, pretty well exhausted and perspiring freely. He sat down to rest. The cool wind from the sea was delightful, and, engaging in conversation, time passed faster than he was aware of. In attempting to rise he found he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained two years; and for a long time afterward could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposure than this has, in constitutions not so vigorous, resulted in inflammation of the lungs, "pneumonia," ending in death in less than a week, or causing tedious rheumatism, to be a source of torture for a lifetime. Multitudes of lives would be saved every year, and an incalculable amount of human suffering would be prevented, if parents would begin to explain to their children, at the age of three or four years, the danger which attends cooling off too quickly after exercise, and the importance of not standing still after exercise, or work or play, or of remaining exposed to a wind, or of sitting at an open window or door, or of pulling off any garment, even the hat or bonnet, while in a heat. It should be remembered by all, that a cold never comes without a cause, and that in four times out of five it is the result of leaving off exercise too suddenly, or of remaining still in the wind, or in a cooler atmosphere than that in which the exercise has been taken.

The colder the weather the more need is there, in coming into the house, to keep on all the clothing except Indian rubber or damp shoes, for several minutes. Very few rooms are heated higher than 65 degrees when the thermometer is within 20 degrees of zero, while the temperature of the body is always at 98 in health, so that if a man comes in a room which is thirty degrees colder than his body, he will rapidly cool off, too much so often, even if the external clothing is not removed.

It is not necessary that the perspiration be visible; any exercise which excites the circulation beyond what is natural, causes a proportional increase of perspiration, the sudden checking of which induces dangerous diseases and certain death every day.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

No earthly circle can be compared to that of the family. It comprises all that a human heart most values and delights in. It is the centre where all human affections meet and entwine, the vessels into which they all pour themselves with such joyous freedom. Conjugal, parental, brotherly, and sisterly love—all are here.

POWER IN A WOMAN'S EYE.

A lady, when the conversation turned on dynamics asked the late George Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, "What do you consider the most powerful force in nature?" "I will soon answer that question," said he; "it is the eye of woman (to the man that loves her); for if a woman looks with affection on a man, should he go to the uttermost ends of the earth, the recollection of that look will bring him back."

A Rainy Day—Sorrow.
BY FRANK DOANE.

The day is cold and drear without,
Dark clouds obscure the sky,
And nature weeps her silent drops,
Like tears from sorrow's eye.

The winds in fitful gusts do roll—
Their soul-felt moanings rise—
Proclaiming that e'en nature's heart
Now throbs with aching sighs.

The little bird nestles at home,
The rain falls up its wing—
Its tiny heart is lone and sad,
It has no song to sing.

No solar smile illumines the earth,
Of joy there's not a ray
To cheer the sad, forlorn heart
With hope of brighter day.

And yet, this day befits my soul,
For 't is it sorrows reign,
And where once joy, the brightest, dwelt,
Now dwells the deepest pain.

No gentle voice inspires my heart,
No hope beams in my sky;
And not a word of love is heard
To still one painful sigh.

The past serves only to recall
Bright joys forever fled,
And mark me, in my loneliness,
With cherished hopes now dead.

The future's void in funeral crease,
Its pathway hid in gloom;
And flowers that once along it bloomed,
Seem withered for the tomb.

The Present's but a union of
The Future and the Past,
And both combine but to increase
The gloom already cast.

THE BANKRUPT'S BRIDE.
BY H. A. DWIGHT.

"Indeed Mrs. Carlton, you must be wrong in regard to that matter, for Mr. Selden is very rich."

"He is! Why, then, he doesn't hold his property in his own name?"

"No, he has been a bankrupt, and therefore he cannot thus hold it."

"Safely you mean?"

"If he held it so, it would all be taken from him by his creditors."

"Doubtless—and do you think that I would have my daughter marry such a man? Why, if he has failed once, he would fail again. A man that falls into one strait, will be sure to fall into another. And as soon as he is married, he will fall again, and where will my daughter be then?"

"Possibly, that is her lookout, Mrs. Carlton; she says so, at least—and why not let her run the risk?"

"O, yes, and after she is married and has run the risk, she will run home!"

"But every young lady must run some risk if she marries;—no matter whom she marries."

"Then, let her remain single. Is it not better that she should remain at home single than after she is married to come home with two or three children at her elbow and a bankrupt husband at her side? Indeed it is."

"But your daughter desires to marry no one else, and she says that if she marries Mr. Selden, and the marriage doesn't turn out well, she will never cross the threshold of your door; that she will go to the almshouse first!"

"O, yes! that is very fine talk now—very fine indeed—a little different from what she will say, when her husband goes by the board again, and she comes knocking at our door with tears in her eyes, begging for admittance!"

"Then you will not consent to her marrying Mr. Selden?"

"No, indeed, never."

"What! not on any conditions?"

"Conditions! What are conditions good for when based on the course of a bankrupt?"

"Bankrupt! Mr. Selden is not a bankrupt—he is worth forty thousand dollars!"

"He is! Where is his property?"

"Invested in stocks and real estate."

"And he wishes to marry my daughter?"

"Of course he does, and she wishes to marry him."

"She wishes—that is nothing—she would wish to marry anybody, doubtless, just as all foolish young girls would."

"Why, Mrs. Carlton, you speak very recklessly of your daughter. She wouldn't wish to marry any one, unless she was in love with him."

"No, I suppose not—but she has been in love with fifty persons the past year—and out of them all she has selected a bankrupt!"

"O! you are very cruel, Mrs. Carlton. I didn't think that you could speak so of your daughter."

"If she were not my daughter, I shouldn't speak so."

"I presume not, for you wouldn't feel any interest in another person's daughter."

"You, yourself, feel a great interest in another person's daughter—why shouldn't I?"

"I came here by request."

"Who requested you, Mr. Selden?"

"No, indeed, your daughter."

"Where is she?"

"In tears!"

"Tears? And does she think that that will avail with me?"

"Should they not avail with a mother?"

"A mother's judgment should not be over-ruled."

"No, except by reason."

"Mr. Selden is rich, is he?"

"Very—at least, he is worth forty thousand dollars."

"And how did he make his money?"

"Surely, Mrs. Carlton, I don't know, as other people do, however, I suppose."

"And has he paid off his former creditors?"

"Oh! no shadow—but he has compromised with them."

"Has he compromised with his own conscience, too?"

"Why, Mrs. Carlton, I should take you to be a lawyer—you question me and cross-question me so much. Mr. Selden is his own arbiter."

"If Mr. Selden has compromised with his creditors, why doesn't he hold his property in his own name?"

"Indeed, I cannot tell—and that is hardly the question, Mrs. Carlton—the question is not property—it is a question of life and death! With your daughter it is!"

"Pshaw! very few girls die of love!"

"Possibly not—and yet more than you imagine, I presume, Mrs. Carlton."

"Where is my daughter, Miss Riverton?"

"You have seen her, and she has sent you here to torment me."

"Shall I leave you, ma'am?"

"You can consult your own pleasure in that respect."

"And what shall I say to her?"

"Nothing—from me."

"You will never see her again then?"

Saying this, Miss Riverton hastened away to report her ill success—to Julia Carlton—Julia, in the meantime, had seen Mr. Selden, and had told him that on that afternoon's events depended her fate. He, therefore, was equally anxious with Julia, for the result of Miss Riverton's pleas. He had determined, however, that under any circumstances she should be safe. He had thought it possible, probable indeed, that if her mother decided adversely to her wishes, she would, in her delirium, make way with herself. And being of a determined nature, himself, he was resolved to go through any exigence to save her life should it be endangered.

In the meantime Mrs. Carlton was not without the deepest anxiety in regard to her daughter, for she had been absent from home since six o'clock in the morning. At a later hour than that, Miss Riverton had seen her, but where she had not told her—nor could Mrs. Carlton, with any degree of probability, conjecture. The words, too, of Miss Riverton frequently recurred to you, "you will never see her again!"

Still she determined to make no search for her daughter at least for the present. She presumed all this was a mere ruse to make her consent to the marriage of her daughter to a bankrupt.

Now it happened, that near the residence of Mrs. Carlton, there was a small stream of water and yet large enough at times for a person to drown himself, if so disposed, or if in a state of delirium. For several days, moreover, Mrs. Carlton had noticed that her daughter was not herself—and yet she thought her no more in sane than most girls are when in love. Often she had seen her take down her bonnet, which hung up at a side door, and an old shawl which she was in the habit of wearing when she went out into the garden to arrange her flowers. This bonnet and shawl she now perceived to be missing—and almost at the same time, that she perceived this, she cast her eye out of the window at the adjacent stream of water, to which we have referred, and there she saw the identical bonnet and shawl floating down the river!

"My life!" she cried, "where is my daughter?"

And hastening to the river, she saw a number of men there, some in and some out of the water—some with planks and some with hooks, in search of a drowning person—for the cry was, "there is a young lady drowned! a young lady is drowned!"

"O, yes!" she cried, "it is my daughter! it is my daughter!"

In a moment the bankrupt was at her side and Miss Riverton close at hand—

"O, Miss Riverton! Miss Riverton!" said the bankrupt, "why didn't you prevent this? why didn't you? I told you to do it—I knew she would kill herself if you didn't watch her. How faithless you have been, Miss Riverton, Miss Riverton!"

"No—no, Mr. Selden, I have not been faithless. Like a maniac she tore herself away from me and sprang for the river before I could even give the alarm—and she is gone."

"And it is all right," said the by-standers—"her mother had no business to object to the match. Mr. Selden was plenty good for her—and she for him!"

"O, yes!" said one, "she was the best girl in town—poor soul!—she was my teacher, and we all loved her so much—why we loved her so much, that we would have died for her, and so would Mr. Selden—and now she has died for him! Oh! how much she must have loved him! But she won't love him any more—poor Julia! poor Julia!"

"And that playing mother of hers," said another, "she wouldn't let him have her—and now she can't have her, herself!"

Just at this moment a loud cry was heard—

"Here she is—here she is! O, the dear angel—how pale she looks!—will she come to? will she come to? No, she is dead!"

Mr. Selden sprang towards the place where the cry was uttered, and caught the frail form in his arms, and exclaimed,

"She is mine now. O, yes, dear soul! you are mine now. And if I can't take you to your home, I can take you to your grave!"

Mrs. Carlton was now leaning over her daughter as the bankrupt bore her to her house, and calling out for the doctors to come and restore her to life—

"The doctors," said she, "where are the doctors?"

And the doctors were soon at hand, using

every means in their power to resuscitate the ill-fated Julia.

And fortunately after many fluctuations of hope and fear, the physicians began to think that the danger was past as the signs of life more and more manifested themselves to view, and nature seemed to be in the act of recuperation.

The next day Julia was considerably recovered, but the physicians had enjoined that none but her most intimate friends must be allowed to visit her. Those only, therefore, were admitted into her presence.

On opening her eyes, she said—

"Where is Mr. Selden—my dear Mr. Selden?"

"Here," said he, "here I am. How is my Julia?"

"You are mine now," said she—and faintly.

"O, my life!" said Selden. "Have I done this? have I killed her a second time? How could I have been so imprudent—but indeed you are mine Julia, and shall be! By all the fates of the ancients, I'll die with you if you die, and I'll live with you if you live."

"Perhaps you had better leave the room, Mr. Selden," said Mrs. Carlton.

"No, madam, no—and if you say three words on that point, I'll pitch you into the river, for you are the occasion of all this anguish."

"Go out of my house," said she—"you are not fit to be here—and never were."

"If I go, madam, I'll take your daughter with me."

"Indeed, you won't!"

"Indeed, I will! By all the powers of earth, I will!"

At this moment Julia reopened her eyes and said again—

"Mr. Selden."

"Here I am," said he, "my dearest Julia—and here I will be, till you are yourself again."

"I shall never be myself," said she, "till I am yours."

"You are mine now," said Selden.

"I am! O, the world of delight! O, paradise! O, Eden! And does my mother consent?"

"She must consent."

"O, how cruel she is! She has forgotten that she once was young and loved—she must have forgotten."

"Doubtless, she has, and for that reason I can forgive her."

"You can?"

"Yes, in part—but why should she object to me?—am I not rich enough—for her?"

"Selden," said Julia, "that will do now; you know that I cannot bear much yet—and yet it seems to me I could bear a world, if you were near me to sustain me."

"Can you bear my love, Julia?"

"Yes—yes, indeed—and I ask no more!"

"You shall have it then."

At this instant an officer stepped up to Selden and took him by the arm.

"Sir," said the officer, "you will please to walk with me."

"Walk!" said Selden—"walk where?"

"Out of this house!"

"No, sir. If any one is to walk out of this house, it will be yourself, sir!"

"Indeed, it will!" said the officer—and thereupon he seized Selden by the collar of his coat to drag him out, but quick as thought, Selden knocked away his arm and threw him down the gateway sans ceremony, to gather himself up at his own convenience!

"There," said Selden, "take care of yourself, and I'll take care of the family."

At this juncture there was a crowd at the door, and on the officer's telling his tale, they hooted him away, shouting, "love conquers all things, even constables, at times! Hurrah for Selden—he is the man!"

Selden, having ejected his adversary from the door, stepped back into the fair Julia's room, who, as he came in, received him with a smile, and said—

"What is all the noise at the door, Selden?"

"Why the boys are hooting at a constable," said he, "who has got himself into trouble—by his foolishness—but he has gone home now, I presume, to mend his ways!"

"What! has the constable been here, Selden?"

"Yes, at the door!"

"O, I wish it had been the preacher!" said Julia.

"The preacher! why?—you don't expect to die, do you?"

"No—dear Selden, no," said she, "blushing—but I thought—if the preacher was here."

"Ah, yes!" said Selden, "I understand you. Excuse me, Julia—excuse me, that I didn't understand you instantly."

"Nay, Selden, excuse me for thinking such a thought, but I know that mother will never consent, till she is obliged to."

"No, she never will, Julia—and I am at your service—give the word, and I obey—life or death I obey."

"O! do not be rash, Selden—think before you act—I ought not to have spoken to you so—I ought not to have said a word about the preacher, and yet Selden—if I cannot be yours, I must die!"

"You are mine, Julia, and you always shall be!"

"That is a great deal for a rich man to say to a poor girl, Selden."

"You are not poor, Julia—if you were, your mother would consent."

"But I shall be poor, Selden, when I give it out that I am yours."

"Poor—yes, Julia, poor—yet rich, too—for instead of your ten thousand, you shall have my forty thousand!"

"O, Selden, how happy I am!—yet not with your forty thousand—but with your love!"

"May I leave you a moment, Julia, and lock you in."

"You may do anything, my dear Selden, anything."

Selden now closed the door, and locked it, and hastened off for the preacher, who, having heard of a person's being drowned, prepared himself to attend a funeral!

"On his arrival at the house," said Selden, "we must have a witness."

"A witness!" said the preacher—"a witness?"

"Be silent, sir—if you please—the young lady is not yet recovered from her illness," said Selden.

The preacher was amazed at the proceedings, but as he could say nothing, since silence had been enjoined upon him, he determined to wait till further developments should indicate the state of things in hand.

In a few minutes the preacher found himself confined in a room with bolted doors, with only one witness to the proceedings and the parties most intimately concerned.

"A marriage," said Selden to the preacher.

"A marriage—oh! that is it!" and the preacher threw off the gravity of his countenance, and the pallid Julia assumed a sympathetic smile, and in a few minutes the loving couple were one!

The preacher having retired—

"There," said Selden, "I shall now invite your mother in to see the bride."

Julia smiled, and Selden stepped out and sent to Mrs. Carlton.

"Behold your son-in-law! Walk in, madam, and see the bride!"

"Selden!" said she, "Selden! may the fates reward you—and you, too, Miss Riverton!"

"May they forgive you," said Selden, "but whether they do or not, your daughter is mine now—and mine forever!"

"She is not my daughter, then."

"She doesn't need to be, but to-morrow we shall be happy to see you at our castle—Fincastle—madam."

"Fincastle! is that yours?"

"Yes, madam, and your daughter is mine, too, and if you are so disposed, you may be my mother."

The next day Mrs. Carlton called at Fincastle and was reconciled.

The Old Year.
BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

The lowland fields are brown and bare,
The forest leaf is dying;
And through the boughs of the maple wood
The lone winds are sighing,
Waking tiny harps with a solemn strain,
In the fluttering of every leaf;
And its burden tells of the dying year
And why it ever sings of grief.

Along the high ridge, crowned with beach,
And garbed in russet brown;
Through the fantastic twisted limbs,
The ripe nuts are dropping down;
And the squirrel from his snug, warm nest
In some old hollow tree,
Laughs and chatters as they fall—
"You're the nuts for me!"

All nature has doffed its smiling robes,
For mourning and sad and drear;
And frost-tears glisten on the trees.
In memory of the dying year.
And it teaches us all a lesson,
That we too are passing away.
For few and short are our hours on earth,
Then we like flowers decay.

Curiosities of the Bible.
Messrs. Editors:—Your correspondent,

James S. Watkins, gives some of the "Curiosities of the Bible in your paper of Dec. 8th, most of which have been frequently published before, and very few of which are worth remembering. In fact, the most thorough students of scripture seldom burden their memories with such trifling circumstances, hence a knowledge of them is no test of the extent to which the mind is versed in sacred lore.

The question, "what book is it in the Bible that has neither Lord, God, nor Jesus Christ mentioned in it" is of some importance. But has Mr. Watkins studied his Bible with sufficient care to know that there are two books of the Bible, in which neither Lord, God, nor Christ is mentioned? I suppose not, else he would have framed his question differently.

Will he now conceive himself in the position of a Sabbath School Teacher, and myself as one of his pupils; then allow me to "ply him" with a few questions? Without searching for the answers in the Bible, let him tell us how many, and which of them he succeeds in answering.

1. Which two books of the Bible contain neither of the words, "Lord," "God," nor "Christ?"

2. Which chapter has "Lord" in every verse?

3. What book of the new Testament makes no mention of Jesus Christ?

4. How often does the word "pulpit" occur in the Bible?

5. In what place can we find the word "Trinity?"

6. Where is the quotation "In the midst of life we are in death" to be found?

7. How old was Moses when he slew

the Egyptian and fled to Midian? and how old was he when he led the Israelites out of Egypt?

8. How many miles did the Jews bring up from Babylon on their return after their captivity?

9. How was Absalom hung in the oak?

Now tell us honestly in some future number of the Times, Mr. Watkins, how many of your pupil's questions have "put you to the test," as was the "old man who had been for forty years a strict reader of his Bible." A LEARNER.

N. B.—The answers will appear in a future number of the Times.

Colportage in North Carolina.

Since September 1st, I have labored in 13 Counties, visited and talked on personal religion with 420 families, 37 of whom had no Bible; 72 no other religious books; 102 habitually neglected preaching, and 197 never had a religious visit and prayer before at their houses. I also distributed over 240,000 pages of gospel truth, mostly in families and Sunday Schools, which we have organized in the most ignorant sections, by which hundreds of parents and children are being taught to spell and read, and directed to Christ. During the quarter I have learned of 68 persons who attribute their conversion to God's blessing upon the reading of books and tracts.

FROM A MINISTER.

A minister told me that I gave him the tract "Come to Jesus" a few years ago, which was the means of the hopeful conversion of a whole family. At the same time, he says, I gave him a packet of tracts, worth 25 cents, which he scattered in a section where there was not one family in ten that attended preaching, because of the distance, (10 or 12 miles to the nearest,) their great wickedness and indifference. Since then there has been a revival, and church built there; and he has good reason to believe that the packet of tracts was the means in God's hands, of starting this reformation.

FACTS THAT SHOULD BE KNOWN.

Owing to the increased demand for grants of books and tracts to ministers, colporteurs and Christians of the various denominations at home and abroad for the destitute around them, being greater than the increase of donations, the American Tract Society is in immediate need of funds to supply these starving souls that are pleading for the gospel!

Dear reader, I hope you will respond quickly as we must have funds or curtail our operations in carrying the gospel to perishing souls in the "high-ways and hedges" of North Carolina. In this State our colporteurs are successfully reaching over twenty thousand families annually, mostly in our more destitute counties, leaving the more favored counties to be occupied by other instrumentalities. In one county that I recently passed through, we have a faithful colporteur working, supported by one lady. He found over four hundred families neglecting preaching, and but few religious books, and great ignorance and wickedness. Besides uniting the social influence with God's truth at their firesides himself, he has got about two hundred of the most pious and intelligent men and women to re-visit the more scattered families for religious instruction, and there are now eleven good Sabbath-schools where such never existed before. It requires most of my time and efforts to superintend and push forward this extensive work in these dark sections, where there cannot be money enough raised to pay for the grants, to say nothing of the salaries of the colporteurs. It is owing to this fact that the Parent Society has expended in this State ten thousand dollars more than we have ever given! Shall North Carolina thus be a means of embarrassing this great benevolent catholic Institution? Only about one-half of the amount, we are now necessarily expending for this home work, is given by the people of North Carolina. Doubtless more would give if I could call on them personally, but for reasons before given I cannot to the extent I wish. One hundred and fifty dollars is the salary of a colporteur; fifty dollars secures a Life Directorship and twenty dollars a Life Membership; and each dollar given will pay for fifteen hundred pages to give to those not able to buy. Every dollar you give will be expended in this State, unless you otherwise direct. I hope to hear from you very soon. All donations are acknowledged in the American Messenger.

W. J. W. CROWDER, Gen. Agt
of Am. Tr. Soc. for N. C.

P.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, \$2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, \$18.00 each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

U. S. Subscribers receiving their paper with a crossmark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

The Next Number.

Our printers, according to the ancient custom and usage of the craft, feel entitled to enjoy a respite from labor, and a season of refreshment, during the Christmas holiday. Therefore, we give due notice to our readers, and send them in this number of THE TIMES our Christmas greeting. May it be to each and every one of you a season of joy and festivity, free from care and trouble; and with re-invigorated spirits, may you every one prepare to receive a New Year's greeting from THE TIMES, the first week in January, when we hope to renew our weekly visits for another year.

Favorable Signs.

A gentleman has written a letter this week from Raleigh, to the Charlotte Democrat, which paper makes from it the following extract:

"Favorable news from Washington is said to have been received from Mr. Gilmer—that a disposition is shown to give the South all reasonable guarantees—a repeal of the obnoxious anti-fugitive slave laws—no interference with the inter-slave trade—no abolishment of slavery in the District of Columbia—the admission of slave States—and, I believe, to let slavery regulate itself in the territories according to the wishes of the people there and the law as construed by the U. S. Courts. The prospects look hopeful and flattering, and is so regarded by many here of both parties."

The Festival.

We are requested by the ladies of the Methodist congregation to say that they will hold a FESTIVAL at the Church on Christmas night. They extend a cordial invitation to every body to be present.

What of the Night.

It is hard to tell the exact character of the political elements lowering overhead. They may flash forth at any moment the awful thunders of disunion and civil war; but our hope is still buoyant. We see nothing yet which justifies a despair for the Union. It is true, when we read the awful tales of aggressive woes, and worse threatnings portrayed in such vivid language as some of the disunion papers are capable of sending forth to their readers, we are moved to prefer any calamity to submission to these things. But an investigation into facts will not fully bear out the disunionists in all they say.

We would still, as heretofore, advise coolness and deliberation. Give time for reaction and redress. Then if the North will not recede from its aggressive and unconstitutional tenets, we will be ready to act in one united phalanx and demand our rights. The history of the Union is unequalled in the annals of nations; it stands without a rival; even the rapid growth of Rome, does not compete with our national greatness. We say, therefore, palsied be the arm that would dare thoughtlessly or for a trivial cause, strike the dis-severing blow.

If, however, after due patience and forbearance, the New England States should fail to make proper concessions; and the cotton States still persist in immediate secession we shall join heartily in advocating a central Republic of the conservative slavery and anti-slavery states. These can agree; these can make terms of peace and of mutual friendship; these can retain and maintain the name and character of the "United States of America."

First, then, we are still for the whole Union; failing in this, we are secondly for pruning off the outward and unmanageable branches on both sides and for preserving the trunk and body in its maturity and soundness. However, we will not fill our columns with too many more reflections; but will leave the space for the insertion of facts and acts.

Eulogy.

We are in receipt of two favors, but you neglect a positive rule, in not sending us your name. The pieces you have kindly sent us are no discredit, and you should not be ashamed to acknowledge the authorship.

The State Library.

During a late visit to Raleigh we took occasion to visit the State Library. We found a very fine room, with several thousand volumes of valuable books, many of them superbly bound, and the whole, as well as the apartment itself, kept in the very neatest condition. There is one rare work, in many volumes—the Parliamentary History of England, which cost \$500. The Librarian, Mr. O. H. Perry, appears to be familiar with the character of his dumb but yet speaking companions in that quiet room, and is as courteous to visitors, as he is neat in the keeping of the public library. The books, we learn, are never loaned out, except to members of the Legislature. Visitors will find every facility for reading in the Library Room.

Hon. John A. Gilmer.

We are indebted to the Hon. John A. Gilmer, member of Congress from this district, for several favors which we very highly appreciate. Mr. Gilmer is laboring faithfully as a true patriot, for the good of his country.

Eclectic Magazine.

The Eclectic Magazine, for January 1861, is on our table. Two beautiful engravings embellish this number—one representing the divorce of the Empress Josephine from the "Little Corporal," and the other "Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn." The letter-press contains a rich variety of articles.

See the prospectus and great inducements in another column. We will send the Eclectic to any of our readers for the year 1861, present them with one of these beautiful premium plates, for only \$6., including the Times.

Federal Relations.

IN THE NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

Raleigh, Dec. 12.—Report from Committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. Person from the joint select Committee on Federal Relations, made a majority report, with a bill providing for the call of a Convention of the State to meet on the 18th day of February 1861, the delegates to which are to be elected on the 7th day of the same month, and restricting the Convention to the consideration of matters pertaining to our Federal Relations.

Mr. Mebane from the same committee made a minority report, against hasty action in calling a State Convention, and generally in favor of conservative action.

The following are the reports of both Committees:

Report of the Joint select committee on Federal Relations.

The Joint Select Committee upon Federal Relations, to whom was referred all that part of the Governor's Message upon the subject of Federal Relations and which recommends,

1. That this General Assembly invite the Southern States to a conference, or such of them as may be inclined to enter into consultation, with us, upon the present condition of the country, and in case that should be found impracticable, then,

2. The sending of one or more delegates to our neighboring States, with the view of securing concert of action, and,

3. That a Convention of the people of the State be called to assemble immediately after the proposing consultation with the other Southern States shall have terminated, and,

4. The reorganization of the militia and the formation of a corps of ten thousand volunteers, with an organization separate from the main body of the militia, and that they be suitably armed and equipped;

And to whom was also referred sundry resolutions, some of which were introduced originally in the Senate and House of Commons, and others passed by meetings of the people in various parts of the State, and laid before the Legislature at the request of those meetings; and to whom was also referred "a bill to authorize and require the Governor of the State of North Carolina to call a Convention of the people of the State, and for other purposes therein named," respectfully

Report.

That they have considered the same, with a full appreciation of the momentous interests involved, and have come to the deliberate conclusion, that the present crisis in our national affairs gravely imperils the rights and equality of North Carolina in the Union, and that the sovereign people only have the right to determine the mode and measure and time of redress; and therefore the committee submit for your

consideration the accompanying bill for calling a Convention of the people, and earnestly recommend its passage.

And they further report, that they are fully impressed with the belief that it is necessary to our safety that the militia should be thoroughly reorganized, and that a volunteer corps of—thousand men should be speedily formed, and armed and equipped in the most efficient manner; and they earnestly recommend that both shall be done, and that it be referred to the Committee on Military Affairs, in order that they may furnish the details of measures for that purpose.

And the Committee ask leave to report back all other matters referred to them, and to be discharged from their further consideration.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL J. PERSON *Chairman.*

Minority Report.

The undersigned, members of the Committee on Federal Relations, unable to concur in the views of the majority, submit the following report:

The Convention is proposed to be called, in the opinion of the minority, at an earlier period than the exigencies of the occasion demand. It is declared in the bill that the purposes of the Convention is to consider all grievances impairing or affecting the equality and rights of the State of North Carolina as a member of the United States, and determine the mode, measures and time of redress, and delegates are to be chosen on the 7th and assemble on the 18th of February next. As the bill and report of the majority do not indicate any specific grievances, the minority of your Committee on Federal Relations are unable to determine whether it is intended to make the impression that the Federal Government has recently assumed any unusual and menacing attitude towards North Carolina, affecting her equality and rights as one of the United States. Exercising the right of conjecture, the minority of your Committee suppose that the grievances complained of are the personal liberty laws enacted by some of the Northern States, hindering the proper execution of the Fugitive Slave Law. If the minority of your Committee be not mistaken in this conjecture, they would respectfully suggest that, inasmuch as these grievances have existed for a long time under the present and former administrations of the Federal Government, which administrations have met the approbation of a large majority of the people of this State, they cannot now constitute a very urgent reason for the present Legislature to call out the citizens upon such short notice, at an unusual and inclement season of the year to vote for delegates to a State Convention called, as it is, for the purpose of changing the relations of the State to the Federal Government. The laws complained of are not the acts of the General Government, but of particular States, and being unconstitutional, are null and void. If, however, the grievances complained of and not disclosed is the election of Lincoln to the Presidency—an election effected by a minority vote, in consequence of divisions among his opponents—it is, in the opinion of the minority, an inadequate cause for calling a Convention so hastily, with extraordinary power, which may place North Carolina out of the Union before the 4th of March next, and before the country can be officially informed of the policy of the incoming administration.—Would it not be more prudent to abide the determination of the great efforts now being made at Washington city and elsewhere by patriotic men, to compromise all difficulties, and obtain more secure guarantees against the unfriendly legislation of certain Northern States? Let the people have time to deliberate that North Carolina may not be precipitated out of the Union, and her influence as a peace maker between the North and South, utterly destroyed.—It is further objected to the bill, as reported, that it is not in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution of the State and the usages of the Legislature. The first section of the fourth article of the State constitution provides that no Convention of the people of the State shall be called by the General Assembly unless by the concurrence of two-thirds of all the members of each house of the General Assembly, and the latter part of said section provides for amendments by the General Assembly. The act of 1856-'57 of the Legislature, amending the Constitution, immediately following the enacting clause, has words, (two thirds of the whole number of each House concurring,) and the minority of your Committee, entertaining no doubt but that a concurrence of two-thirds of all the members of each House is demanded to call a Convention of the people, recommend that these words be inserted immediately after the enacting clause of the first section of the reported bill, and in conclusion, the minority of your Committee respectfully suggest that measures be taken to procure a Convention of all the States of the Union, with a view to final settlement of all subjects in controversy between the Northern and Southern States; and if such final settlement cannot be satisfactorily made, that a peaceable separation of the States, and an equitable distribution of the property of the Federal Government among all the States, may be brought about, and the minority further recommend that the bill reported by the majority do not pass.

Respectfully submitted,

GILES MEANE,

NATHAN NEWBY,

DAVID OUTLAW.

On motion, it was ordered, after several ineffectual efforts to take up and amend,

that the Reports be made the special order on the third of January.

KILLED BY A FREE NEGRO.

A free negro named John Scott, struck a death-blow to a white man, at Gaston, N. C., on Friday evening last. Mr. Bynum Harris was the man murdered. They had some difficulty about a horse. The wound was a terrible one, inflicted with an axe, cutting him across the face, and ranging down through the breast. He lived but a short time. The negro will have to pull hemp, no doubt, when caught.

LEGISLATIVE DIRECTORY.

We call attention to the advertisement of this work in another column.

MARRIED.

In McNairy county, Tenn., on the 8th November, Mr. W. W. Turner and Miss Eugenia J. daughter of Robert H. Hillhouse, formerly of Guilford county, N. C.

In this county, on the 13th instant, Mr. Farmer W. Alford and Miss Elizabeth Layton.

In Richmond, Va., on the 13th, Mr. Wm. R. Jones, of Orange county Va., and Miss C. Carey Kersey, of Richmond.

In Virginia, on the 12th, Mr. James A. Rice of Richmond, and Miss Sue A. Lock, of Halifax county, Va.

DIED.

In Wilmington, on the 17th instant, Mr. Morris Sheenon aged 61 years and 2 months.

In this place, on Sunday morning last, Miss Mary Ward, aged about 17 years.

In Robeson county, on the 12th ult., John Morrison, in the 81st year of his age.

In Robeson county, on the 30th October, Mrs. Sarah Watson, in the 57th year of her age.

In Cumberland county, on the 18th October, Mrs. Flora McLean, in the 50th year of her age.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS, FOR ALL PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC. are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain, or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: Costiveness, Headaches, biliousness arising from disordered stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Irritation of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

AYER'S CURE FOR THE RAPID CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, CRUP, BRONCHITIS, INCIPENT CONSUMPTION, AND FOR THE RELIEF OF CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS IN ADVANCED STAGES OF THE DISEASE. So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what attitude to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten. Prepared by

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro, N. C.

Dec. 22-41.

DR. J. BOYCE DODD'S IMPERIAL WINE. BITTERS are made from a pure and unadulterated wine, which is about double the usual strength of other Wines, and is supported by only one house in the United States; also, from the following valuable roots, Herbs, &c., viz: Solomon's Seal, Spikenard, Confrey, Camellia Flowers, Gentian, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, and Bayberry. We do not profess to have discovered some Bitters "known only to the Indians of South America," and a cure for "all diseases which the flesh is heir to," but we claim to present to the public a truly valuable preparation, which every intelligent physician in the country will approve of and recommend.

As a remedy for Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles, Diseases peculiar to Females, Debility, and all cases requiring a tonic, they are unsurpassed. For the aged and infirm, or for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Bookkeepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial. These Bitters not only CURE, but PREVENT Diseases. Being entirely harmless they may be given to Children and Infants with Impunity.

CHAS. WIDFIELD & CO., Proprietors.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Times has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements extending over a long period, a discount of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until charged, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7 1/2 cents for each subsequent insertion.

LEGISLATIVE DIRECTORY.—In the Legislative Work—Just published a Correct Directory of the Legislature of North Carolina, giving the name, birth-place, age, residence, occupation, politics, and boarding house of each member of the present Legislature. It has also an interior view of the Senate Chamber and House of Commons, designating the seat occupied by each member. It is also accompanied with two large tables: one showing the popular vote for President, of all the States from 1824 up to 1860, and the other showing the vote of North Carolina, by counties, from 1840 to 1860. It also contains the names, ages, birth-places, &c., of the Clerks and Doorkeepers; and a list of all the State officers, public works, &c. The whole is published in a volume of fifty pages, and will be sent at a price of 15 cents, in stamps, paid on receipt of fifty cents. Address

JOHN NICHOLS, Publisher, Raleigh, N. C.

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS.—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store

may 5 PORTER & GORRELL.

GREAT PREMIUM ATTRACTIONS.

IRVING'S LIFE OF WASHINGTON.—The Equine, the Public's Life of Washington, in the form of a book, large volume, the price of which is from \$5 to \$10 per set, according to the binding, has prepared a new and beautiful edition of this great National Work. In this new edition of 821 pages, in double columns, in clear and legible type, with full Appendix, Copious Index, and copiously illustrated with twenty rich and costly engravings on steel.

The Work is unabridged and complete in the edition of 5 volumes.

1. We offer this splendid book as a Premium, as follows:—

2. We will give one copy of this valuable edition of Washington Irving's most important work, to any three persons, who will send us, by mail, the names of three new subscribers to the Eclectic, with the pay in advance, for one year—\$5 each.

3. This is a rare chance, and an every mode of obtaining one of the most valuable histories in our language.

4. Any minister or person can thus obtain a rich accession to his own private library.

5. Any three persons, in every village in the land, can thus enjoy the instructions of this great book of American History, by uniting to obtain the work and sharing in its ownership.

6. Competent testimony of high literary authority has pronounced Irving's Life of Washington a leading work of the age in the department of history.

7. We have made the necessary arrangements with the Publisher for a supply of this work for premiums.

8. The work will be promptly sent by express, prepaid, to all convenient districts. In other cases the work will be deposited in the principal cities South and West, with order for its delivery.

9. Intelligent men in every community will be glad to have this work in their hands, and to be able to give it to their children. The attention of Publishers is especially invited and their cooperation solicited.

10. The offer, and the easy manner of obtaining the work, in connection with the Eclectic, is unprecedented. The works are both ready.

P. S.—A set of this work was sent to the rooms of the Prince of Wales at Boston.

GREAT PREMIUM PORTRAIT.

1. A new and surpassingly beautiful and accurate portrait of the Hon. Edward Everett, engraved by John Sartain, is just published. It is exactly twenty times larger than the full-length portrait of Mr. Everett, published in the Eclectic, for \$2.

2. We will send postage paid, a copy of this very beautiful portrait to each new subscriber to the Eclectic, who pays \$5 in advance.

PREMIUM PARLOR ENGRAVINGS.

We now offer a choice of three Parlor Engravings—*The Boston Free School*, *Edinburgh Magazine*, and *The North British Review*—all of which are already embellished with many pictures in oil, and are of the highest quality. A copy of either, postage paid, will be sent to each new subscriber to the Eclectic, who pays one year in advance.

4. If widespread commendations of the Eclectic by the Press, in all parts of the land, that it is the best magazine published, and the most richly embellished, then, when the time comes to order, we will obtain both the work and a valuable premium besides.

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The Eclectic is issued on the first of every month. Each number contains 124 large octavo pages, on the paper, neatly stitched, in green covers, with one or more beautiful Steel Portraits, by Sartain. The twelve numbers comprise three volumes of 600 pages each, with titles, indexes, and embellishments. Price, Five Dollars. The postage is only three cents, and is paid by the office of delivery. The January number for 50 cents; any other for 42 cents—sent in postage stamps.

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TO OUR READERS.—If you want the Eclectic and one of these Premium Engravings, send us your names and you shall have them, together with the TIMES, and all for only \$5.00. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE AND THE BRITISH REVIEWS.—L. Scott & Co., N. Y. continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY—Conservative.

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5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—Tory.

The present critical state of European affairs will render these publications unusually interesting during the forthcoming year. They will occupy a noble ground between the London Quarterly and the Westminster Review, and flying rumors of the daily Journal, and the ponderous Tomes of the future historian, written after the living interest and excitement of the great political events of the time shall have passed away. It is to be regretted that readers must look for the only really intelligible and reliable history of current events, and as such, in addition to their well-established literary, scientific, and theological character, we urge them, upon the consideration of the reading public.

EARLY COPIES.—The receipt of advance sheets from the British publisher gives additional value to these Reviews, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as early as the original editions.

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For any one of the four Reviews, \$5 per an.

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For all four of the Reviews, \$14 per an.

For Blackwood's Magazine, \$5 per an.

For Blackwood and one Review, \$8 per an.

For Blackwood and two Reviews, \$11 per an.

For Blackwood and three Reviews, \$14 per an.

For Blackwood and four Reviews, \$17 per an.

Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLIPPING.—A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed, if the subscriber send more copies of any one or more of the above works. These Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for \$20; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$80; and so on.

POSTAGE.—To all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the United States will be 24 cents a year for Blackwood, and but 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the Five Periodicals above named is \$31 per annum. dec 1

THE PUBLISHERS OF THE TIMES will send any one of the above periodicals and the Times for \$100; or all of them and the Times for \$1000.

SEVEN YEARS.—The seven years of

of unparalleled success attending the "COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION," have made it a household word throughout every quarter of the country.

Under the auspices of this popular Institution, over three hundred artists have been trained and appreciated—by beautiful works of art on their walls, and choice literature on their tables, the great benefits derived from becoming a subscriber.

Subscriptions are now being received in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Any person can become a member by subscribing three dollars, for which they will receive—

1st. The large and superb steel engraving, 20x28 inches entitled, *Falstaff Mocking his foils.*

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In addition to the above benefits, there will be given to subscribers, as gratuitous premiums, over Five hundred beautiful Works of Art, comprising valuable paintings, marbles, parlors, outlines, &c., forming a truly national benefit.

The superb Engraving, which every subscriber will receive, entitled "Falstaff Mocking his foils," is one of the most beautiful and popular engravings ever issued in this country. It is done in steel, in fine line and stipple, and is printed on heavy plate paper, 20 by 28 inches, making a most choice ornament, suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor or office. Its subject is the celebrated scene of Sir John Falstaff's recovery, in Justice Shallow's office, the recruits which have been gathered for his "maged regiment." It could not be furnished by the trade for less than five dollars.

The Art Journal is too well known to the whole country to need commendation. It is a magnificently illustrated magazine of Art, containing Essays, Stories, Poems, Gossip, &c., by the very best writers in America.

The Engraving is sent to any part of the country by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage prepaid.

Subscriptions will be received until the evening of the 31st of January, 1861, at which time the books will be closed and the premiums being given to subscribers.

No person is restricted to a single subscription. Those remitting \$15 are entitled to five memberships and to one extra Engraving for their trouble.

Subscriptions from California, the Canadas, and all Foreign Countries, must be \$25.00 instead of \$15, in order to defray extra postage, &c.

For further particulars send for a copy of the elegantly illustrated Art Journal, pronounced the handsomest magazine in America. It contains Catalogue of Premiums, and numerous superb engravings. Regular price, 50 cents per number. Specimen copies, however, will be sent to those wishing to subscribe, on receipt of 15 cents, in stamps or coin.

Address, C. L. BERRY, Art Journal, C. A. A. N. C., 548 Broadway, New York.

or C. B.—Subscriptions received and forwarded by COLE & ALBRIGHT, Agents for Greensboro and vicinity, where specimen Engravings and Art Journal can be seen.

\$100 PER MONTH!—Any YOUNG

man can make One Hundred Dollars in one month, with Tools for cutting Stencil Plates for making clothes, books, &c., which tools I will furnish. Try it. All money at my risk, if registered.

ELEVEN SHILLINGS.

A SHARP BOY.

Children obey your parents.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, sorted and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

There is goodness, like wild honey
hived in many strange nooks and corners
of the earth.

It is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greater
flame, the other yields the durablest heat: and both meeting make
the best Fire.

A Japanese, while visiting our Navy Yard in Brooklyn, asked an Irishman, who was looking at him, how they made those big cannons. He answered, "Why, they bore a hole, and then they put some iron around it, by jabbers, I've seen thim do meself."

CHAS. H. ANDERSON...ALEXANDER GREEN...JNO. A. HAWES.
ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES,
 (Successors to Aug. Anderson & Co.) Wholesale
 dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 101
 Main Street, RICHMOND, V.I. aug 25—Camp.

1860...FALL TRADE...DIRECT IMPORTATION...1860.
CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO.,
 No. 166 Main-street, RICHMOND, V.A.,
 IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE, CUTLERY.

DIME HOTEL and RESTAURANT.
Kept on the *EUROPEAN PLAN*, 84 Main Street,
ETTINGHOF, F.A. Lodging Rooms by the **DAY, WEEK**
or **MONTH.** **COFFEE, MEALS at all hours.**
Sept. 1.—Sun. **W. H. HAYWARD.**

They are Agents for many of the most noted and valuable Mineral Waters, which are always on hand—all of which will be sold as low as can be purchased in this or any other market.

They earnestly and confidently invite a call from purchasers, assuring them that every article shall be of the best quality.

Particular attention given to every department of the business. All orders attended to promptly and with care.

Aug. 18—8m.

J. E. FERGUSON, JR., WM. G. FERGUSON, J. M. NOWLIN,
J. B. FERGUSON, BROTHER & Co.
 Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, No. 1
 Pearl St., **RICHMOND, Va.** beg leave to call the at-
 tention of the trade to their Fall Stock, *Imported Direct* from
 the European Markets. To prompt six months buyers the
 are prepared to offer great inducements. Sept. 1-3m.

1860.....FALL TRADE.....1860.
JAMES WOODHOUSE & CO., Book
 Sellers, Stationers, and Dealers in **PIANO FORTES**
GUITARS, VIOLINS, MUSIC, &c. 150 Main Street, *RP B*
MOND, F.A. beg leave to call the attention of the public
 to their stock of goods, which, already, one of the largest
 in the state, in their line of business, they are now in-
 creasing by fresh supplies, which will make it complete

in every department, and well worthy the attention of buyers. They especially invite an examination from the country merchants, confidently believing that they are able to supply their wants to their entire satisfaction. They can furnish from their **BOOK-BINDERY** and **Manufactory** every description of **BLANK** and **MEMORANDUM BOOK**, and at low prices. Their **Wart-Keens** are constantly supplied with a large assortment of **PIANO-FORTES**, of the very best manufacture, which they are willing to sell on reasonable terms. Orders are respectfully solicited and will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

JAMES WOODHILL & CO.

P. S.—They have recently published a new work, by a noble and distinguished citizen of Virginia—"THE LAST PRINCIPLE"—addressed especially to the young men of the South, but which has been favorably received by the reading public everywhere. Nov. 10—11.

"Amidst the sensation novels and frothy literature of the nineteenth century, it is refreshing to see issuing from the press, on either side of the Atlantic, a work full of bold and original thought, but especially so when such work comes from a Virginian, and is in Virginia first published to the world. Such is the 'Last Principle,' by Barbara,"—*Richmond Examiner*.

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.
K EEN, BALDWIN & WILLIAMS
 Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail Dealer
 in *SUPERIOR CLOTHING*, and *GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS*, No. 102 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND,
 Virginia. Keep constantly on hand the largest stock and
 latest styles to be found in the State. Having unequalled
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 Every Article Warranted. Sent 1—3m.

PHILIP RAHM, EAGLE MACHINE
WORKS, Cary, between 14th and 15th Streets, Richmond, Va., Manufacturer of Portable and Stationary Steam Engines of any required power, with either Locomotive, Horizontal or cylinder Boilers; Sugar Mills, Circular Saw Mills, Iron for Vertical Saw Mills; Grist Mills, Draining Machines, Shingle, Lathe and Planing Machines, Tobacco Factory Fixtures of every description, and all kinds of castings in quantities.

and brass. The subscriber was awarded by the Virginia Mechanics Institute the First Class Diploma, on the 18th of November 1834, for a Steam Engine and Circular Saw Mill, and by the Virginia State Agricultural Society, premium for Saw Mill in 1836, and for the best Steam Engine applicable to agricultural purposes, the premium of fifth rank in 1837; also, by the U. S. Agricultural Society, the gold medal in Richmond, Va., October 1838, the Grand Gold Medal held in Philadelphia, Pa., September 1839, and the gold medal of honor for the best Portable Engine for farm use. He refers, by permission, to General J. M. Smith, of Wise, Mass., Warwick & Barksdale, London, Montreal, and Co., Haxall, Grosvenor & Co., and S. M'Graw's, as his agents. Sept. 1, 1844. PHILIP KAHN

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusive
 ly in, and keep for sale in quantity to suit pur-
 chasers, at their Ware-Rooms, No. 35 Main street, *RICH-*
MOND, all kinds of *CARPETS, MATTINGS,*
FLOOR OILS, &c. Also, *STAIRS, &c.* *WALL*
Window Shades, Table Oil, China-Panels, &c. *COVER-*
AGE. They will have made to order *Carpets, Oil Cloth*
Window Curtains and Shades. We have received our *Im-*
ported Goods for the Fall Trade, and are now prepared to
show them in our new and commodious Store, of goods
on our line—the assortment, embracing goods of the low-
est to the highest prices, that will be sold at moderate
profits. In our Curtain department will be found the lat-
est styles of material with all the trimmings, fixtures &c.
of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respecta-
lyly invited to examine our stock.

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Bin
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kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats,
Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Rich-
mond, Va. mh31-1v

THOS. M. SMITH...EDW'D H. RHODES...G. W. WILSON...W. S. HURT
SMITH, RHODES & CO., Importers
 and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Saddlery
 Anchor Bolting Cloth, &c., No. 22, Pearl Street, *RICH*
 MOND, Vt. Aug. 25—6m.

CHAS. STEBBINS,.....E. K. PULLEN.....J. GARLAND & NELSON,
STEBBINS, PULLEN & CO., Importers and Dealers in EARTHENWARE, CHINA, GLASS, Silver Plated Goods, Castors, Tea Sets, Cakes Baskets, &c. Gas Fixtures, Lamps, Fancy Goods, &c. House-Furnishing Goods, Mirrors, Waiters, Table Cutlery, &c.—Wholesale and Retail, No. 101 Broad Street, Corner above Washington Monument, RICHMOND, VA.

SOUTHERN HAT MAN
 1829. The subscriber respectfully invites the attention of the Merchants of Virginia and North Carolina to this extensive Stock of hats and Foreign Manufactured Hats and to their latest arrivals at his House previous to going further North—as he is leaving on Monday morning, sparing no expense or pains to keep the *Trade at the South*. Goods sold in this House will be warranted to compare favorably in quality and price with those coming from any other market. There will be found at all the qualities of Wool and Fur Hats, and at the lowest price Negro hat to the finest quality for Gentlemen—Boys' and children's hats and caps of all grades and styles Ladies' Riding Hats and Ladies' Furs of all the various qualities. Purchasers will do well to look and examine.

JOHN HOLLEY,
 Richmond, Va.

Sept. 1.—3m

NORTH CAROLINA, AND PENNSYLVANIA, VIRGINIA,
 annihilation of our large and varied stock of goods, we
 feeling assured we can offer you greater inducements
 purchase from us than elsewhere. Our *Foreign Goods*
 have been selected by one of our firm who has just returned
 from the European Markets, and has just returned
 to South Carolina. We have a great number of our imports
 to be sold directly to this port.
 We have a large assortment of **VIRGINIA** and **Southern**
WOODS of all kinds. Also a full assortment
 of Northern made Fabrics, such as **Woolens**, **Woolen**
 all of which we will sell at small advance over cost to the
 prompt Trade.
 EILETT & BROTHERS
 No. 17 Pearl St. - RICHMOND.
 mch31-6mo-3m

VALUABLE LAW BOOKS, Published by A. MORRIS, RICHMOND, VA. Robinson's Practice, Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4. The Practice in Courts of Justice in England and the United States, by Conway Rob. Vol. 1. As to the above contact

Vol. 2. Treating of the subject matter of personal acts in the light of the right of action.

Vol. 3. Treating of personal acts, with respect to the parties who may sue and be sued; the form of action and the frame of the pleadings.

Vol. 4. As to the pleading in personal actions; treating particularly of declarations and giving forms thereof.

H. J. JUDITH. **CLERKS' WORKS.** LOMAX'S DIGEST, 2 vols. Sims. 15.00.

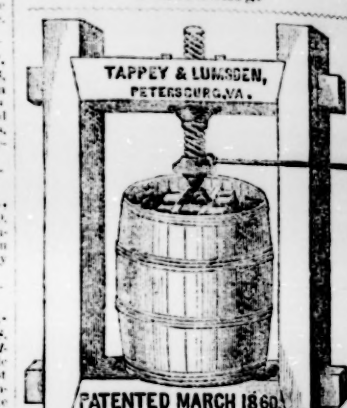
MR. LAMORE. *History of a Slave in Virginia*. 400. *South American Book*. 2.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50.

IN PRESS: A new edition of the *Digest of the Reports*. By A. H. Sims, Esq., from Jefferson to 1870. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50. *Clall's Virginia Reports*. 3.50.

See 22—220.

ers in Foreign and Domestic **BRYGOODS** and sole Agent for Virginia, of the celebrated "Rock Island" N.C. Wagon Companies." Kertseys, Jams and Cassimeres. We offer to the Trade, a large stock of the best Foreign Fabrics, selected by our resident Agent in Europe, and Imported direct to this market; and also a complete and full assortment of American Goods, both purchased by, and consigned to us, at such rates, as to offer as great inducements to purchasers, as can possibly be presented in any other market.

Petersburg.



ENGINES, SAW MILLS, Mill Gear
 ing, Horse Powers and Thrashers, Tobacco Screws and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, &c., hand and made to order. Above is a cut of a large size Tobacco Screw which carries its lever back and forward without change. Our Power and Thrasher will thresh bushels wheat per day, with four horses.

TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sept. 8-1y. Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.

HATS, CAPS, FURS &c.—At N
17 Seymour Street, **PETERSBURG, Va.** I wish to make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and pur-
chasers generally, that I have received my **Fall Stock**
HATS, CAPS, FURS &c., which is very large and varied,
and embraces all the new and desirable styles and
grades, from the cheapest **Seaside** Hats and Caps, to the fine-
st **Hats** for gentlemen. I have taken great care in
selecting from this stock, and also from my own experience
in the business, but I prided in having that which has been
passed by any other establishment north or south, the
very Merchants are particularly invited to call and ex-
amine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall
be satisfactory. (Inch. 24-15) JAMES E. WOL-

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg
 If you wish to see every thing of interest, you can be spent in the large Establishment of J. T. York, owner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advantage than at any other place in this city. If you do wish to purchase anything, the proprietor or clerks will take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fine Goods, and explain the difference in quality and price. If you send from any other place, you can find a more assured it will be more presented as to the quality. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.

N. B.—Watches repaired by the best workmen, warranted to give entire satisfaction. Jewelry made in the best manner and made to look as good as new, at Marble Front.

1840..... SPRING STOCK..... 1840
WHOLESALE CONFETIONER
 The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to the splendid stock of
 Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, &c., &c.,
 Pickles, Preserves, Brandy, &c.,
 Cordials, Syrups, Sordines, Soda, Natures,
 Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches,
 Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards,
 Baskets, Musical Instruments, &c., &c.
 Made in Part of the Continent, &c., &c.
 Also, a large variety of Novels, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice French Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.
 &c. Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.
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AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care.

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SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C.
will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. **Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Leakey's corner.** Jan 21-1

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GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, and other articles connected with that line of business, **always on hand**—which they are determined to sell **low, and for CASH ONLY.**

Every description of legal BLANKS for sale at this Office.